be dressed; he also adds a few more, such as his "passing his water" in bed. Besides most of the above "facts," Dr. O'Reilly records that Harman has attempted at least once to escape through the window.

There is a marked discrepancy between the rather brutal character that emerges from Harman's "Certificates" and the character that emerges from the detailed, four-page history in his file. This document is headed "Private & Confidential -- William." Its William Harman appears to have been what was once described as an "all-round Varsity type": "He received a good education at Upper Canada College and other schools, & as a youth was the best cricketer of his day besides being frequently a successful competitor in athletic games."

Harman also had "a special aptitude for figures" and was expected to do well in business. Initially he did. He went to work for the Bank of England when he was only 18 years old. He progressed so rapidly that in a few years he seems to have become something of a rising star in the banking world: "he was regarded as one of the most rising and promising young bankers."

It seems that at the age of 22, while employed at the Barrie branch of the Bank of England, of which he was expected to become the manager, he began to drink heavily. His "habits of intemperance" lasted "with little intermission" from 1869 to 1877. Harman most have demonstrated considerable ability however, for the Bank did not desert him, and even paid a portion of the expenses when the writer (his father?) sent him to Clifton Springs for the cure. He returned apparently restored, but he almost immediately relapsed. The Bank subsequently sent him to Montreal and elsewhere, hoping that a "change of scene," with new companions, would break him of his habit. When it failed to do so, Harman finally lost his job at the Bank.

In 1873 he went to Chicago. The writer's heavy pen-strokes show how badly he felt things must have gone: "his habits were worse in every way than ever." It seems that Harman's obvious physical energy, and his apparent love of drink and companionship, had contributed to sexual intemperance. He returned to Toronto in 1875: "a sad wreck."

The writer found Harman a job, ironically enough, with a concern called the "Isolated Risk Insurance Company." His habits being only worse, he seems to